

Chapter 21

I felt another tear roll down my face. He wiped away the tears and looked at me in the eyes. "When you ran away, I was devastated. I stayed locked in my room and refused to eat. I wouldn't shift and the realization that you weren't coming back, made my wolf angry at me. He stopped talking to me and I wasn't able to shift. I cried everyday, wishing you would come back," a silent tear left the corner of his eye, "Your brother tried to make me leave my room but I wouldn't, not unless you had returned. Over time, I started to realize that the pack needed an Alpha so I did that. I lost all my emotions. I didn't smile or laugh for the two years. All I did was work as an Alpha. I was scared that if I was by myself then I would go back into depression," I cut him off.

"Then why did you fuck other girls? I felt the pain. I felt an unbearable pain when you banged a girl. I made myself believe you didn't love me. I just thought that maybe you were glad I was gone so you could continue with your player ways," I said with a sob rising in my throat.

"You know why I banged them? At first, I did it because I wanted to make you feel the pain you made me feel when you left. When I knew that the idea was stupid, I started to do it because I couldn't be left alone. I would pretend you were them so I could keep sanity. It didn't help though and if it did it was only for a few days before I had to do it again. Don't you get it," he put both hands on each side of my face, "I need you. I want you. I can't function correctly

without you in my life."

I didn't stop when the sob escaped my lips. Luke pulled me close to me and wrapped his arms around me. "When the hunters started to attack, I was worried that one day someone would call and say that you had died. I was scared, Jenna," he whimpered, "When I called your brother so that we could work together, it took a while before he accepted. he had been in depression. He was in pain and he didn't want to live. I remember that right after I escaped depression, your brother fell back in it. He once tried to overdose and if it weren't for me dropping by his house in surprise, then he would be dead. Not even with him were we strong enough. That's when I called Blake. I needed his help so we could rid of the hunters. When I found out you were their beta, I was overjoyed. After two years, I was finally going to have my mate back. But you had changed. You were no longer the broken girl who everyone bullied because of her parents' deaths and overweight, instead you were a strong girl who wouldn't take crap from anyone. You were confident. When you became rude and cold to me, I knew that you hated me. You didn't want me and I felt like dying," he took a deep breath.

"Open your eyes," he whispered. I hadn't realized when I had even closed them. I slowly revealed him my eyes and he had red eyes and dry tears were stained on his cheeks. "I love you Jenna," he smiled.

My body froze as my heart thudded in an erratic beating. He lowered his head and I could feel his hot breath fan across my lips. I didn't care if this was going to hurt me or cause a mess, but I

joined our lips.

We started slow and passionate and he moves his hands to my hips. I wrapped my arms around his shoulders and kissed him back. It felt amazing. Tingling sensations were all over my body and I could feel Luke humming in pleasure. His tongue begged for entrance and I opened my mouth.

His tongue explored every inch of my body and I pressed myself tighter against him. He groaned and I could feel him getting excited as Luke Jr. poked my stomach.

I moaned when he pressed against me harder. That's when things took a more hotter turn. He lowered his hands to my thighs and lifted me up. I wrapped my legs around his waist and he slammed me against the wall. I pulled on the ends of his hair and he ground against me. I gasped and pulled back for air, but he didn't stop. He trailed kisses down my neck and when he reached my sweet spot, I moaned. He sucked on it hard and dragged his teeth across it. He had found the place where he had to mark me.

I was about to push him away when he asked me. "Let me mark you, Jenna. Please?" He asked with a pleading tone. I hesitated. Should I let him mark me?

"Yes!" Crystal yelled with excitement. He told me the whole truth as to why he rejected me and he made me feel things I have always wanted to feel. He makes me feel nervous and loved. I thought it over and I know that sooner or later he will mark me. I'm probably going to get in trouble with Blake and the others, but wait. If he

marks me, I have to leave my pack and position and I don't want to. I felt sad but I pushed away Luke. He dropped me and I stood straight.

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Chapter 22

His face held pure disappointment, sadness, and a tint of anger.
"Luke, I can't let you mark me," I told him and felt happy that my voice didn't come out weak.

"Why?" He strained out.

"If you mark me, I have to join your pack and I don't want to," okay so that sounded so rude.

Luke was shaking with anger. "Luke, I didn't mean it like that. What I'm trying to say is that I have a responsibility and I love the pack I'm in. I don't want to leave Randy behind or any of the other guys," I said in a softer tone.

Luke didn't look calmer instead he was angrier. "I bet you just want to stay there because you like to spread your legs for them. You have probably fucked all of them and got attached. Tell me is that why Randy and Blake are always protective over you. Do they not like others to fuck you," he spat at me. I could feel tears brimming my eyes.

"I'm not a slut, ok?! I wasn't the one who fucked around pretending it was someone else. That is sick. I haven't fucked any of them," I seethed in rage.

"Then how did you lose your virginity? Don't think I didn't feel the pain when you screwed someone." He said with anger. I stopped my anger and looked away.

"Who?" He roared.

"I'm not telling you," I said stubbornly.

"It was one of them wasn't it?" His eyes were pitch black.

I nodded my head and he stormed out the room slamming the door. I slid down the wall and sobbed. Why?!

Why did this have to be so complicated?

'It's not complicated,' Crystal sniffled, 'None of this is complicated, you're just the one who is making it seem like it is.'

After that she shut me out. I cried myself tired and after everything that has happened, I felt stressed out. The last thing I thought before I fell asleep, was where the heck was Blake and the others?

"Jenna?" Someone shook me gently.

"Do you think she's alright?" Someone else asked. Randy?

"I don't know, I just found her. I wanted to ask her something and when I came in she was on the floor passed out," someone else explained. I recognized who that was, Blake.

"Well what do we do?" Another voice asked, Zach.

"I think we should move her to her bed," Trey pitched in.

I felt movement under me and then I was lifted into the air. Moments later, I was being laid down onto my bed. I opened my eyes and readjusted myself to the brightness in the room.

"Jenna!" Zach yelled causing me to wince. Trey smacked him in the back of the head making me lightly chuckle. My throat was dry and I was about to tell them when Randy handed me a glass of water. I greedily chugged it and handed the empty glass back to them.

I sat up and looked at them. They looked distraught and were sitting around the edges of my bed.

"What happened Jenna?" Blake asked me. All the memories from a while ago hit me and I could feel myself starting to cry again. Trey walked over to me and hugged me tightly. He sat me on his lap and rubbed comforting circles on my back.

The boys were shooting glances at each other. "Jenna what's on your neck?" Zack asked. My hand shot up to my neck and I flinched when I felt the soreness of the area.

"That's a hickey," Blake whispered. I felt Trey's body tense up. "Jenna did anyone try to rape you?" Trey asked cautiously.

I shook my head and he let out a sigh of relief. "Then what

happened?" Randy asked.

"I can't believe I was so stupid," I muttered. They shot me confused looks and I started to explain to them. In the I told them about what Luke told me and I didn't go into detail about us making out, but the busy were outraged.

"So let me get this straight. Luke came to apologize to you that he was sorry for rejecting you. He explained the real reason he had to do it and in the moment you both kissed and he ended up giving you a hickey. After that, he got angry when he asked you to if he could mark you and you said no because of your responsibility and job. He got pissed and he threw lies to your face that you have sex with us and that's all you care about?" Zach asked with a puzzled expression.

Trey shot him a glare. "No that's not what she said. She just rambled about how she adores the color pink and unicorns. What else would she talk about, stupid?" Trey sarcastically spoke.

Zach looked down hurt. "I just wanted to help, jeez," he muttered.

Damn. "I'm sorry, Zach. I just needed to take my anger out at someone," Trey apologized with sincerity.

"It's alright I guess," Zach spoke softly.

I was starting to fall asleep while laying on Trey so he moved me to lay down. Everyone departs and just as Trey is about to leave, I

grab his arm.



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Chapter 23

"Can you stay?" I ask groggily.

He nods his head and motions me over to move. I give him enough room to lay down and he wraps us both in the comforter. He wraps his arm around me and pulls me close.

I bury my face into his chest and let myself fall into a deep sleep.

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A knocking constantly going at my door, woke me up. I wiggle out of Trey's arm and he snuggles into a pillow. I laugh silently and walk over to the door. The pounding just keeps getting louder and louder.

"I'm coming," I yell groggily. The pounding stops and I release a sigh full of relief. Jeez, how does Trey sleep through this?

I reach the door and open it slowly. The person behind it was probably impatient seeing as to how they push the door fast.

My eyes widen at the sight. "Luke?"

His eyes are dark and he is visibly annoyed and angry. He was dressed in just his boxers. I couldn't help but to let my eyes roam

across his bare torso.

'Oh my god,' Crystal whispered. I couldn't say it any other way. He had an 8 pack and his boxers were tight and black. I pushed down my lust and tried to talk sense to Crystal.

'Remember what he said,' I reminded Crystal.

I heard her growl angrily and I calmed her down. "What do you want?" I spat at him.

He ignored and pushed me out the way and looked around my room. I stood impatiently in the entrance of the door. "Why are you here?"

He once again ignores me and took a whiff of the air. His posture stiffened and he walked over to the bed where Trey was snuggled deep inside the comforter.

"You should go," I said a bit to quickly. Luke growled at me and he yanked off the comforters. Trey and Luke already hate each other and this is not going to make it better.

"What the hell, Jen?" Trey groaned as he kept his eyes closed and searched around with his hands to find the comforter that had been yanked off from him. My eyes widened when I saw that Trey was only in his navy boxers. I almost face palmed myself right then and there.

When did he change?! Luke let out a large growl that even got me to feel fear for awhile. Trey scurried up and glared at Luke. "What the fuck do you want?" Trey said and didn't even try to hide that he was just in his boxers.

Luke was shaking with rage and his eyes were darker than I had ever seen in my life. "Trey you should go. Thanks for last night." After I had said that I almost killed myself. That came out bad. I didn't mean it to come out saying that he and I....ugh.

Just the thought brings shivers of displeasure to shoot down my spine. Luke was angrier than before and punched the wall. Honestly this was the maddest I have ever seen him.

He had punched it hard enough to leave a massive dent with the shape of his fist. "Trey go," I whispered/pleaded with him. Trey sighed in defeat and was about to leave the room when Luke grabbed him from the neck and threw him out my window. Holy Crap! That was definitely not expected.

I ran over to my broken window and saw Trey groaning as he sprawled across the ground. That must've been painful. He was just thrown out a 2 story window and the throw was hard. "Trey are you alright?" I yelled below. I heard a groan of pain from him.

I turned around to look for Luke and yell, but I saw him with rage in his features and jump out the window. Why must I always rescue my brothers?

I jumped out the window a second after Luke had and I somehow

landed on his back. He wasn't expecting that so he grabbed me from behind and threw me off with one hand. The only reason I didn't land was because I was caught off-guard by what he did.

I landed on my back and gasped in pain. This hurts like hell. My wolf was strong so I was most likely just going to have bruises but Trey probably broke a few bones.

Looking over to the side, I saw Luke stalking his way towards Trey. Trey was just squirming on the ground and his face held a look of pain. I limped my way to them and stood protectively over Trey.

Luke growled angrily. "Why are you protecting him?!" He hissed.

I stared at him in disbelief. Is he seriously asking that? "One, he is my brother and two, you threw me off your back and not to exaggerate but that fucking hurt like hell."

Luke tensed and his eyes changed back to their normal color. "I hurt you?"

I nodded my head and raised my shirt up a bit so he could have a clear view of my bruised up rib from where he grabbed me.

"Shit," he whispered lowly, "I'm sorry I didn't mean to," he stopped talking and looked at Trey.

I moved away from Trey and bent down next to him. "Trey," I called softly to him. He stirred and looked up at me.